PEATURES OF BRITISH JOURNALISM. The Famous Men of the Press and the Unconsidered Reporter.

The fact which most deeply impresses one who studies the economy of a great English paper is that no writer of education or ability employed by that paper is ever, save under the most exceptional circumstances, instructed to derote his abilities to gathering news or sching news. Every writer of this kind is engaged in producing leaders, special articles evolved from his own imagination, or else he is a correspondent in one of the European capitals. When employed in the latter capacity he endeavors to hide his capabillty of writing interesting matter as completely as he possibly can, and his efforts are psually rewarded with great success.

The leaders in the London dailies, although seldom brilliant, are admittedly written in good English, and the arguments contained in them are put forth clearly. The special articles, too, are frequently excellent, especially those br Sala and Greenwood. Then, of course, the editor of the paper is a man of high literary reputation.

There is another kind of English newspaper man who frequently possesses ability, although the results of it appear sometimes in rather amateurish form. He is the London letter writer of the big provincial pa-He certainly does not devote himself to rathering news, or at any rate his despatches sontain a very small leavening of that valuable feature. He hangs about the House of Commons and the swell clubs, and gets invited can. He is generally regarded as the greatest scandalmonger in the whole realm of journalism. Things are tolerated in the London letter column which if printed among news paragraphs would bring the paper into everlasting disrepute among all self-respecting English journals. These correspondents in many cases, indeed, have intimate relations with members of Parliament, who discharge through the letter an endless amount of venom upon political enemies. Perhaps the Dublin papers publish the most typical letters. The Dublin Express, a Tory landlord organ, is preeminent. The London letter correspondents are all much of the same kidney. Mr. Edward Canifield Houston, who concluded on behalf of the London Times the remarkable bargain with the late Richard Pigott, is a favorite correspondent of the Dublin Express. The London letter writer of a Tory paper has been known to publish a statement to effect that Mr. Gladstone had taken sleep walking, during which he would continually rub his hands and mean that he could not wash them of the blood of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke. These extraordinary "journalists" are also in the habit of raking up old jokes and giving them revived human interest by putting them into the mouth of some eminent statesman such as Mr. Gladstone, for instance, who, they probably are quite aware, has never, during his life of 80 years, made anything bearing the

faintest resemblance to a loke or a pun. Absurd and impossible things are continually put into the mouths of men utterly incapable of saying them.

Many of the most distinguished literary men of England have been engaged in newspaper work at times, but seldom in news gathering. Alfred Tennyson—once the peeriess, now a peer—used to write short poems for daily paners and to hang about Fleet street to pick up ideas for special articles. When on this work he would not infrequently seek the shady purlicus of an ancient Fleet street tavern caned. The Cock," and he has left on record an immortal advertisement of that institution. The list of exhited ps.sons who are willing, or, being dead, have been, to add to their incomes by writing for newspapers is an imposing one. Mr. Justice Stephen, one of the most severe and learned of English Judges, is a constant contributor to the Times on legal and other subjects. The Rev. Lord Stiney codolphin Osborne, who died the other day, used years ago, when evictions in freiand wore infinitely more brutait than they are now, legive the English public, through the Times, ar idea of the airocities that were committed by landlords in the sister isle, and for a very long number of years he wrote articles about the London slums for the Times. Sir Enwin Arnold, the author of "The Light of Asia" and one of the most charming contemiorary English poets, is on the staff of the Planty Telegraph and was at one time its editor. The editor of the Morang Post, a comparatively unimportant pournal, is a knight, Sir William hardman.

A central figure in London journalism at present is Mr. A. M. Broadley, editor of the Hordia, a weekly society paper, and reporter for the Times. He is not so distinguished as most of the men I have mentioned, but he stands apart because he is both an able writer and conde-cends to pay some attention to news. He does not indeed, go where the work

faintest resemblance to a joke or a pun. Ab-

and conde-cends to may some attention to news. He does not indeed, go where the work is likely to be rough or uniquified—such as reporting a fire or going into a big crowd—but reperting a fire or going into a big crowd—but he is one of the best interviewers in London. Mr. Broadiey his had an interesting ine, tiels a lawyer by profession, and made himself notorious some time ago as the detender of Arabi Pasha, the Egyptian rebel. Broadley is rather a startling person physically. He is slightly beyond 40 years of age about dwe feet ten inches in height, broad shouldered, and perfectly usright. That is all quite ordinary, but his lace and hands and presumably the rest of his body are of a uniform purposedor. His has is entirely without har, his nose a rutting. is face and hands and presumably the rest of his body are of a uniform purple color. His face is entirely without har, his nose a rutline, and he wears a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles on his purple visage and a large gold bangle upon one of his int purple wrists. As an intergence of the second present of the second present of the second in the second in the second present of personal friends who are prominent politically and in other ways. He recently gathered into his net Gen, Boulanger, who attended one of his dinner parties. When Colonel in Helm, W. F. Cody and his show arrived in London the press representatives attended a preimingary performance. Broadley was there and as usual Broatley was far in front. When the fight between the Indians came on he was scartled to find that both sides were handing glittering revolvers and eying him ha bloodthirsty manner. He asked a cowboy near by whether there was any danger, and that gentleman replied that the Indians were ha a state of frenzy in which they would be the first a state of frenzy in which they would be the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the first lawn-trad and and the state of the s and that gentleman replied that the Indians were in a sint of frenzy in which they would kill anything, and that a flat, town-bred paleface stood in awail reopardy. Broadley got to the rear with a rapidity that would have ruined the self-esteem of an electric motor.

Among the romaining members of the staff of a London paper the sub-editor is usually a lair master of spelling and English grammar. All the persons and kinds of person I have named come under what the American would define as a journalist. But nothing has been said about the reporter.

The reporter is the least educated and least considered man on the editorial staff of an

define as a journalist. But nothing has been said about the reporter.

The reporter is the least educated and least considered man on the editorial staff of an Engine paper. When he is engaged his only qualification is that of a stenographer. His employers never require of him any evidence of literary ability, and he very seeded develops any. His reports are usually badly written, ill spelled, and stupid. The sub-editor repairs the stelling and grammar, but very little else, and the result is that in England events of the greatest interest are invariably written about in the most hald and harkneyed fashion. The words "reported." stated," and "transpire" dised quite incorrectly, may be considered as the highest flights to which the imagination of the indish reporter an earty him.

That a surge and somewhat important class of men such as this should be without some good qualities is not to be expected. The British reporter is able to associate on terms of natural and easy familiarity with a policeman or any kind of funkey or servant. It is in Cashing with those people that he meets with most success in his quest for news. But when he wishes to interview any one of a more examined station his appearance, manner, and breath, anten with the odors of frequent and varied drinks, damn him at the start. If any one things it is emblery on the part of Engishmen of position to show such scant courtesy to reporters, let him make a persual acquantance with some of these latter. It he warks down fleet aftered, which is the native health of Britch ournalism, he will probably observe a small, dirty, but locally lamous, public house called "The Cheshire Cheese." Standing in front of it he will see a fat, arink-solden man of about 40. That was my experience. I had previously met the drink-sodien one in a business way and know him to be a reporter of the London Namaral. He invited me to come and stani him a drink, which I did. It was one of the airticat and shabilest men i had ever seen. His clothes were unbrished and rangred, his

in detail but not essentially from that of my sequentiance.

Among the English middle classes it is a standing reproach to be a new-paper man, and this sentiment is not unnatural, seeing that the only kind of newspaper man they meet is of the British reporter type. A good reporter bere earns about \$10 a week, but does not seep so deem; a home as a clerk saming half that among the beauting of the British reporter rules his success at the outset, for he approaches a lackey hat in hand. Thoy have no knowledge here of the small army of direct, active, active, and the American papers what they are a some the American papers what they are a some than man American reporters is a king of his kind here. All this is due to the solicy of the managers of the rewayapers, who invariably take a man away from "evertime the instant he shows any natures ability. It may be intended as a kindness, but it has a woully gloomy and depressing effect upon the news columns of the payers.

INTERVIEWING IN GREAT BRITAIN. The Experience of an American Reporter in England and Scotland,

LONDON, May 18 .- I have recently had a remarkable opportunity for observing the manners of men in Great Britain. Indeed, I cannot imagine more propitious conditions for complete and thorough study of the manners of a people in a short space of time than I enjoyed. Among other things I had an opportunity of fathoming the depths of provincial British pigheadedness. I made an extensive rour to carry out the task of ascertaining the feeling of the commercial and mercantile classes of Great Britain upon a question of grave imperial importance, including the annexation of Canada to the United States. I suc cooded in ascertaining that the local Mugvumps were ready to fight anybody about anything, and were particularly thirsty after American gore, but what left the most lasting impression on me was their absolute convic-tion of the faithlessness, deprayity, and general wickedness of the American newspaper correspondent. To have nothing to do is the only thing in England that can evidence per fect respectability, but to be an actor, a jour-nalist, or a fellow of that sort is synonymous in the rustic or provincial British mind with going straight to perdition. Some English actors are very fond of telling tales to this effect. I fully realized that they were warranted as soon as I

had set to work.

I started away for Birmingham from Euston Station, London, on a bitterly cold evening, The only other occupant of my railway carto political dinners and festivities whenever be riage was an old Englishman of great retundity and evident opulonce. He brought with him three heavy rugs, four valises of varying size, two leather hat boxes (one of them fully three feet high), and an odor of cough drops. As soon as we were locked in by the guard of the train the old gentleman put his tall hat into the big hat box and opened all his valises. From the smaller hat box he took a his valises. From the smaller hat box he took a round hard hat and placed it on his head. Then he took off his boots and put on a pair of seal-skin ones, wrapped the three rugs speak him, sat quiet for a few minutes, and munched cough drops. After that he changed his round hat for a fur cap covering his neck and ears, and produced a spirit flask, the cup of which he filled and emptied several times with great satisfaction to himself. He then entered into conversation with me, and gradually grew at able as I grew sleeps. Eventually he extracted from one of his valises a silver-mounted cicar case, about a foot in superfielal extent, and took a cirar. He told me that he was going to Birmingham, and asked me what myerrand was. I told him bluntly, for I faneled that I could foresee the effect. He immediately relayed into an unbroken, alarmed, and furtive silence. When we arrived at a station the old man put his nead out of the window, roared for the guard, had all his traps bundled out, and himself bundled out after them. His rugs sent him sprawling on the platform, but he got up again and rushed up and down the train in search of a suitable carriage, which I suppose he eventually found. I was afterward left in no manner of doubt as to the reason of his behavior. He could not be alone with an American newspaper correspondent. He was the head of one of the largest firms of brass founders in Birmingham, the name of which is known all over the world. He is, however, seldom far out of Birmingham.

During the whole of my tour I experienced such incidents and nauseam. It must not be supposed that those people are entirely without the instincts of courtesy and hospitality. They are uncouth because the newspapers have no influence among them. The local reporters do not dare to make their way into the presence of the great men of the district and ask them questions. The behavior of these little great men of the provinces is astonading to an American who has been used to the courtesy and roadiness to give information of the w round hard hat and placed it on his head. Then he took off his boots and put on a pair of scal-

looked cholerically at my card, which bore the name of The Sun. He insisted on my not coming near him and on keeping two sta wart workmen in the room. After he had answered in an ungracious manner several questions on general political subjects. I asked him if he traded with the United States and Cameda. When he had subdued his choice sufficiently to be able to speak, he said. "Now, sir, come toil me what hidden meaning there is in that question? What do you wish to insimuate? What do you want to get out of me?" I said I wanted to get an answer out of him. He was shent as the grave.

to get an answer out of him. He was shent as the grave.

The people of the seaports were generally several degrees superior in manner to those of the foliand towns. In Liverpool I came upon a very agreeable oasis in the dreary waste of rudeness and stupidity through which I had to pass. I called to see the head of a firm of Transatiantic ship owners. He was away, but I was received by his son, a riensant young man with a newly grown moustache. He hardly knew how to answer my questions, but acquiesced in everything I suggested. Finally,

acquiesced in everything is suggested. Finally, he began to tak about what he had no doubt been thinking of all along. He are the telline been thinking of all along. He are the telline have done, but I learnt that when in Paris in the summer he had met and made the two Norfolk, Va. He now found that he had failen very much in love with her, but he had barted without telling her so, and did not know her address, although he knew her name and that she came from Norfolk, Va. With some hesitation he explained that he would like me I lever as the condition of the lover accompanied to do so, and wrote some leiters to Virginian friends for him. After that my course ran smoothly enough in Livernool, for the lover accompanied me everywhere and he was very well known. One old centleman wondered that a man of my apparent intelligence should be engaged in such an occupation. In the great cullery-making town of Shelfield I entered into a wordy tussie with more than one that their caution of Scotchmen is proverbial, but their caution of sending with a newspaper man is monumental, or, one might say, pyramidical. They are usually polite, however. In Glasgow among the uncommunicative ones I switch the feeling of cautions and the same way any number of questions that were asked him, smilling pleasantly in the same way any number of questions that were asked him, smilling pleasantly as it is a same way any number of questions that were asked him, smilling pleasantly all the time.

Another cautions Scotchman was the trible head of the largest signar from the account I when a solid and the same and the s

POEMS WORTH READING.

Cleopatra. Death inrked within the velvet of her cheek. And in the myriad tangles of her hair. And in her eyes, which drew men to despair, And on her lips, whose thrill made atrong men weak. Yea all the honeyed accents she could speak To men death laden were, as maware Thoughtiess they listened, heeding not the snare Which caught their manhood in wild passion's freak. Brave Antony! when e'er I pause to think of all thou werr, and all thou might at have been Thy soul enmeshed and ever on the brink

That in her arms were lost such soul and brain. ALVEANDER MACANIAN Mourners by the Sea. From the Christian Register, By the side of the sea three mourners pale Sat idly watching an id e sail.

of curcless wee, thus bound to Egypt's queen, From tears of pity I can scarce refrain

"Where sank your ship!" One turned her bead, "By the sweet Spice Islands it lies," she said. "And often I fanny on days like these Their breath floats to the o'er southern seas." Where sank your ship?" "By tempests tossed, On a share of amber and pearls 'twas loss "Oh often Lifream of its beautiful hed, And the rainbow greams that are round it shed!"

Where sank your ship?" O wan, white face, Ince she know not then her lest love's place? "My ship sank not." she said, and cast A tiny shell on the waters vast. No balmy olors nor gents of price lier dreams to its resting blace entice; lier whip hes frozen in Arctic ice.

Litairene.

From Harper's Magazine Death, come to me!
Take this pain and striving
On, or my brain.
Take this pain and striving
On, or my brain.
Take this grawing misery
Out of my heart.
With your pain cold fingers
Law straight these buttes.
That are weary!

Shut from my sight. The accree and the green. And the opains epimior of nature, Engagement the so, with hope. And visions of a life as epientid! Benumb my ears that they hear not The wait of the thomsands.
Who after with breeding hands,
Yel may not real.
From the orb and downof life.
That brings force only for defeat, That brings farry only for de And quickens the heart only That if may bear its anguish

Inder the Violets. From the Profit to Courter.

Her hands are cold, her face is white;
No mure her buleck come said co.
Her eyes are shut to the bull stiff.
Fold the light vesture, show on signar And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone.
To plead for lears with allen eyes:
A stender cross of woods one
shalls by that here a maiden lies
In peace beneath the peaceful skies And gray old trees of higest limb Shar wheel their circuit shadows round. To make the scoretime's in light dim That drinks the greenness from the ground. And drop their dwal leases on the mound. For nor the morning chair will sing

At last the rootlets of the trees shall find the priors where she lies. And bear the barred due they select in leaves and to seems to the skies; So may the soul that warms it rise.

If any, born of kindler blood,
he ideals "What may earlies below?"
Eay only thus "A tender bull
That ried to bloom in the snow
Lies withered where the violets blow."

From Herrer's Weekly.
All day, where closely though the sky.
The Queen of Dre.ms abides on high. She has peaks of snow and caverns of fire, Guttering cas less and allingsons aire, And giants and dwarfs and moneters rare Fullow har been through the incid air. Amid the waverup train she dwells. Where the ward farever sinks and swells, Singua d'a marvels, low es loud, Through opa, vajor er sonset cloud. But at night when shadows on earth lie deep, And wenry mortals are wrapped in sleep, The wild thosen comes, with her mystic power, To cass her speak on the perished hour. She bids a faded mountight fall Yellow once tuors on but or hall, And conjures back their finite crace. To the grief sowed form and the wrinkled face. Hope that was started and love that was slain. In ner wondrous pressure revive again; Earth smiles in her tender unknown light, And this work waste is a ranten bright. Where the heavy burlets of wrong and care by a soft enchantment, glow dight as air. Rescless and sad, for her mercy pray Those spirits who jone for a vanished day; The livelong might to the dark-one siles. Like smoke from the their prayers arise: "O come sweet Queen, and bring is again. The delignt of out and the wide me pain.

And this describe info bonds mannet so dear as the echn of by some holes and lear."

Zon Dana Undersita.

From the Parest and Siresia.

Fome sing of the base with his glavening mall, or the maint argon with siver some. But the anxier's long and the wrists' dream is the sported trout of the magnitum stream. With his motived sides and his shapely mould, And his crime in stars with their fraise of gold. With his painted his and his alvery geam. He has staken the history of his mountain stream. With month wife spread and with slittering eye. He springs from the depths at the sancing by, and swift as the sancing for the centler how. Shoots down to his home in the poor below. When soil from the suits the breezes blow. When the waters are carried of the medius snow, when the waters are as the winter's deam. I seek for the front in the mountain stream. When the app = b ossains are snowy white. And he swamms with the scarlet made oright, When the sitery of the bas domied its cleen, And the mornby meadows are fringed with green; When the harder with the poke that k awings.
And the hermit invise in the woodland since.
Then ill seek the trout in this mountain bome,
in the sparkling verge of the entract's foam.
'The then in the water's wildest play.
That he lies to sait for his float may brey,
transfer like a float trough the switcest stream.
With an arrowy rush and a meteor gleam. Then, angree if you your luck would try. Choose your leatest line and your danniest fly: Let your step be listed and your danniest fly: Or the troot was base nothing to say to you. If the bending rod and the ringing real dire prior that you've furtured the tempered steel, Give areas that you've furthers the temper He sure that the but is to but her an. And not till he signified is victory won. Then give me he trout and the mountain stream, With his crimean stars and his voicen gleam! When he, like a here, wasping dies. The angler has won his fair est price.

Love Romnatic, Tet Most True,

From Dress.

Three men, who were good and great,
Favored by fortune and face.
Loved one woman but she
Loved tone or the tilree
They were friends and they leved each other
As friend loves frend, or -ro-her brother;
its manner its heart awake. The first life love to the woman told, in passion a words by hope made bold.

"Referr than fance or weare.

Wors that my life itself.

Llove you, love you' in said.
Sho instend but alle shout he' head,

"I love not love not you."

"I love not love not you."

The second said: "I I love you well.
More than through life my lips can tell.
Living I'll live but you.
In death to you be true."
Why she this or touderstand.
But she isnot not live hand.
And throughout all her life.
Eine lived his califical wife.

Of his love for her the third Spake never a ward wood The translation of the stree. The translation of the stree. He watched her the and saw her die. But his heart never with od a crr. Successive when her life was past. He know she was his at last. Gauteude Gaerinos.

Mystery of all the ages. Angel of power and fame!

Not dimmed a thy wings' ournished splendor,
Ner droughing thy spirit in shame.

First of the princes celestial.

Nearest the heart of the light! At last break the centuries silence. " Only through knowledge of evil Comes man to have some of right: Only in struction with chieffress. Was eversed, through the work, his sight.

Ever failing, yet atti rising higher, Soul comes to her kingdom againt This is elerally a secret. This is my mission to men."

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. After the Arab Slavers on the East Coast of the Dark Continent,

To this day there is an occasional cargo of blacks quietly picked up on the African coast and run up the Red Sea, while it is no secret that hundreds of slaves are marched across the Soudan country and openly sold on the north coast. When every other nationality had been forced to quit the nefarious traffic in human flesh, the Arabs took hold, and for ten years they defled the power of the alliance. When I was first sent out to the east coast as a midshipman on II. M. S. Rover, every Christian nation was assisting to prevent the traffe, but it goes without dispute that England was the only nation entering heartily into the work. She has done more on sea and land to break up ownership in human flesh than all the rest of the world combined. In only one or two instances on our station did the Bover receive anything like hearty support from the vesse's of other nations, and in half a score of cases the crews of merchant vessels gave us information calculated to assist our enemica. The Araberait were not always commanded

by Arabs. Renegade Americans, Frenchmen, Spaniards, and men of other nationalities were interested, and it was these men who gave us the most trouble. They were old hands in the business, up to all the tricks and dodges, and they gave us many a useless chase and played us many a sharp game. The favorite slave craft was the dhow of light draught, great spread of canyas, easily managed, and a fast sailer in any sort of a breeze, but various syndicates had purchased brigs, schooners and small ships, and they were flying all sorts of colors and professing all sorts occupations. They came down the cast coast from Juba to Solala, a distance of a thousand miles, measured by the trend of the coast. For two years England had only two slave cateners on this long line, and it did not require much sharpness to get out a contraband cargo. The mouth of every river on that coast has from two to five outlets, and many of them spray out into long inlets and faise channels. traversing miles of swamp or low land, and twenty cruisers could not have kept the coast under strict guard. The Rover was a fast-sailing brig, but she should have been a steamer to carry out the programme laid down for her.

One day just as we were resuly to sail from Mashaba, after making some needed repairs an American morchantman came in with three binels abound. They had been picked up off a rait at sea a hundred miles down the const. The kankee Captain broman them aloned and turned them over with the observation:

"I'm a-standing neutral on this backbird question, Captain, I seems wrong to drag these ningers off and make slaves of embat our constitution permits slavery. I never owned one and rever shall, but we've got to have slaves or we can't have cotten and sugar. Those poor devils have no doubt got a stery to tell. Maybe it will intrash a pointer for you and may be it won't. I'm a-standing neutral, as I said before. If you can get anything out of them go ahead."

We had two or three interpreters aboard, and it wasn't long before we learned that a brig called the Lion had put in at the mouth of the Ainga, sevent) miss down the coast, and was londing a cargo. The three mea had escaped from a barracoon three miles i'om the coast, reached the water, and built a rait, and, alth undri tealizing that there was not one chance in a handred for their lives i they feated out to sea, they took it, and had been after two days and two nights when theeling. The brig field met begin to be at care a kien they escaped, indeed, the barracoon he derive days before her complement was ready.

The brig referred to inclessed to be a merchantman, we had everhanted and boarded her twice without unlink anything suspicious, but ye we had been tail so refers to interessed to be a merchantman. We had everhaled and boarded her twice without unlink anything suspicious, but ye we had been tail so the sea was not only in the coast, the barracoon he do night was one of the sussess crafts in the slave was one of the success crafts in the slave hour of the blacks was fairfuly copeted before the Rover had invale success the s under strict guard. The Rover was a fast-sailing brig, but she should have been a steamer

in the absolute and of a sample in the break and drift aware and all of a sample and it is and drift aware come and all of a sample in the sample in the sample and all of a sample of the aware all of a sample of the art of the them the brig we were in search of. She had left her moorings with the wind and tide, but the brig we were in search of. She had left her moorings with the wind and the but the tormer had falled her, and the for coming on had obliged her to anchor for the night. She had been within a mile and a had of as all night, and had lifted her anchor in the early morning to drift down with the late of the tide and be ready to make her offine with the lift of the land breeze.

The year of surprise and satisfaction from our docks was echose, by one of astonishment and had of a sample of the s

over, rested on their oars to see the affair out. When the brig headed up the bight they cut across her bows to recapture her, not seeing us in her wake. They probably attempted to hook on to her fore-chains, but in any even they got in her ownse and were run down and sent to the bottom as surely as if the blacks had planned it. Not a man escaped.

When the brig headed or the sea the breaze helped her along faster, and the helmsman got back his nerve and managed to hold her pretty even. Our own crait slipped her anchor and made sail as a matter of precaution, but the Lion passed her by a quarter of a mile and held straight out. We had now to oursue the foolish crowd, which we did as soon as our boats could be recalled. We hoped that the seas now getting up would disable the blacks, but lew, if any, of them seemed to mind it. We could sail five feet to her one, and we ran as close as was prudent and made every effort to get them to understand that we were friends. They answered us with threat and menace. When we fired a gun, hoping to frighten them into submission, it seemed to have just the opposite effect. She was held straight out to sea, and we followed, feeling that disaster must soon happen. She was a good ten miles out when we get the word to reef and clew for an approaching squall, and we were hardly ready for it when it came booming down and shi to ut sight of everything for ten minutes. When it had passed the brig was bottom up a suica way. She had turned turde, and not a soul aboard of her escaped. over, rested on their oars to see the affair out.

WHY COUNTRYMEN GROWL

They Say New York Restaurants Rob

Them, but the Fault in Theirs, During the latter days of the centennial, and since then, the country papers have had frequent stories about the excritant prices charged in the New York restaurants, and sheals of country visitors have complained unceasingly about the money it cost them to get anything to eat in any of the first-class restaurants. Complaints of this sort are heard every day in fact, and not a lew of them come from residents of this town. Not long since a Sux reporter met a man from the country

who voiced his dissatisfaction in this manner: "What is the use of talking? I tell you the prices charged for everything are outrageous. Think of paying 20 cents for a portion of asparagus and 60 cents for a sirloin steak! That is what I had to pay the other night. There were three of us, and that made \$2.40 alone. although you can buy a whole bunch of asparagus in the market for 15 cents, and the best sirloin steak is only 22 cents a pound."

" And did you really order separate portions of steak and asparagus for each person?" asked the reporter.

Why, certainly," was the astonished reply.

'What would you do?" That enting in a first-class restaurant is more expensive than running your own table in second-class style nobody would attempt to deny. The rents of hotels and restaurants are enormous, decorating and furnishing dining rooms cost a pretty ponny, skilled waiters, breakages, loss on perishable foods, and the thousand and one items that must be provided for a first-class restaurant can be met only by charging large prices; but the charges are not so ing large prices; but the charges are not so outrageous as the majority of persons who seldom dine out seem to think. The truth is that the unseemly size of the restaurant bill is more frequently due to the fact that the patrons do not know how to order than to the prices of the various items.

In the evening of the first day of the centential the reporter happened into a well-known restaurant down town. There were many country visitors seated at the tables, most of them looking unconfortable as they

known restaurant down town. There were many country visitors seated at the inbles, most of them looking uncomfortable as they tried to decipher the French names on the menus. The reporter noticed one party particularly, however. It consisted of six persons, four men and two women, evidently all closely related. They were all extremely flustered, and not one of them knew what to order. Each studied the bill of fare in turn, spending altogether some fifteen or twenty minutes in the operation. Each left the necessity of not being extravagant, and therefore chose from the cheapest and naturally the least nutritious and least toothes me dishes on the bill of lare. Each one finds an associate dish. One had a plate of chicken soun, another had an oy-ter stew, one large and hungry man had a s-riem steak, and so on. They did not think of dividing certain good dishes, and the result was a large bill, poor-service, and no satisfaction. At least three of the six persons get up hungry, find they been accustomed to ordering meals in a restaurant they could have had a very satisfactory dinner for the price they were compelled to jay.

to work under, and above take sometimes, and we moved up the make sometimes, and we moved up the above two miles. Then we anchored to wait for another day.

About 14 oclock at night the title began to run out 14 oclock at night the title began to run out 16 clock at night the title began to run out 16 clock at night the title began to run out 16 clock at night the title began to run out 16 clock at night the title began to run out 16 clock at night the title began to run out 16 clock at night the latter blow it-off out in har an hour and party of the made him to get a good mealfor much less moneythan if he did not know how the blacks abound and he off at the outlest minut less moneythan if he did not know how the blacks abound and he off at the outlest minut less moneythan if he did not know how the blacks abound and he off at the outlest minut less moneythan if he did not know how the less male and a party of the less comble and the less m factory dinner for the price they were compelled to pay.

The knowledge requisite for getting the full
worth of one's money in a restaurant is not obtained in a day. Experience and common
sense combined will do it however. For a
single person to dine in a first-class restaurant,
if he dines at all satisfactorily, will always be
expensive, nithough even in that case, experience will enable him to get a good meal for
much less money than if he did not know how
to do it. Two persons can dine about as cheaply

nione at this restaurant is at a great disadvan-tage, in tact, the experienced diner out never-goes to this restaurant alone, and so well is that fact established that it, a man comes in alone the waiters at one conclude that he is a countryman or unused to restaurant life, and trent him accordingly. The prices of single portions at this restaurant are of course high, but, when the size is considered, they are very reasonable, licecutly a party of three direct at this restaurant and determined upon a cleap meal. This was the menu: thicken some with rice.

Chicken soup, with rice. Looner sain! Sir oin steak

Siron steak
Baked po aloca.

Coltee

With these was served a quart bottle of ordinary clarst, a very fair table claret bottled by
the house. The prices for each item were;
Song, 25 cents; saind, 43 cents; steak, 60 cents,
and this included potatoes; coffee, per pot. 20
cents; whe, 60 cents. If they had been served
to inexperienced persons, each taking a full
portion, the total, exclusive of the wine, would
have been \$4.35. As ordered, one portion for
thre, the bill, including the wine and 20 cents
as a tip to the waiter, was just \$2.25, or 75 cents
for each person. Even then there was a superabundance of steak and saind.

This same rule would not apply in every restaurant, for there are not many who are so
liberal in the portions they give. It is always
safe, however, to order one portion of soup,
ish, meat, or vegetables for two, Desserts do
not always divide. One sish of fee cream or of
straw agries usually means one only.

The writer was present recently at a monotonous dimer given by a neison who pretended
to understand the art of ordering. There were
four persons in the party. The diance was
served in the Astor House and cost \$9. There
was little variety and too much of each dish.
No one was pleased with it. At the same price
the following dinner was given at Delmonico's
for the same party.

Soap-lice with sorrel (two portions).

Seat-licast loin of spring lamb two portions).

Vegetables— Asparants tips
((we portions).

Statistic flicery ((we portions).

Statistic flicery ((we portions).

The dinner, although very simple, had much
more variety than that the Astor House, and
gave infinitely than that the Astor House, and
gave infinitely more satisfaction.

more variety than that at the Astor House, and gave infinitely more satisfaction. Years ago a well-known San Francisco news-Years also a well-known San Francisco newspuper proprietor gave a dinner at the Astor It use to a New York journalist and a New York lawyer. He was a man who had lived yory plainly all his life, and knew scarcely anything of restaurant life. He wanted, however, to make an Impression on this creasion, and he ordered a long string of the linest dishes on the bill of fare. He ordered also three portions of each dish. That dinner was a failure. The waiters came to the table solemily, welghed down with heavy dishes. The food was tarely tasted and was then carried away. The guests were ill at eass, and, strive as much as they pleased, could hardly conceal their amusement. The host himself could not understand what the trouble was, but knew that sometiding was amiss. It was a relief to the three when the clears and codice were linally reached. To know how to order a simple diener is of To know how to order a simple diener is of more importance to the average diner out than to have the expert knowledge necessary to get up a least. For the man of limited become it is a source of positive joy to be able to livo well and cheaply, too.

Fooling a Spider.

Prom the Isomic Globe.

A gentleman was watching some spiders, when it occurred to him to try what effect the sound of a tuning fork would have upon them. He suspected that they would take it for the buzzing of a fly.

He selected a large, ugly spider that had been feasting on fless for two months. The spider was at one edge of its web. Sounding the fork, the man tonehed a thread at the other side and watched the result. Mr. Solder had the buzzing sound conveyed to him over his telephone wires, but how was he to know on which particular wire it was travelling.

He ran to the centre of the web very quickly and lost all atoland until he touched the thread arainst the other end of which the fork was sounding the standard another thread along. Its a ham would the one ways and looked at the lork. He was puzzled, He had expected to find a buzzing fly, He got on the fork again, and denced with delight. Evidently the sound was music to him.

THE CASE OF FITZ JOHN PORTER,

Can a Contemporary Write History ! TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It appears to be a weakness of human nature to be unable so far to separate itself from the prevailing preindless and passions of an age as to render a fair and unbiassed account of contemporaneous transactions. In consequence history-real history, true history-has necessarily to be the work of some future age. Personally men may be fair and disposed in every way to be just, but, whether they wish to or not, bias must appear, and what they pro-

duce is not history.

I am led to these reflections by reading in the Century Magazine, "Abraham Lincoln, a History," by Messrs Nicolay and Hay. These gentlemen are doubtless disposed to be fair and just. Indeed, they could scarcely have undertaken to write a history of Abraham Lincoln without a sincere determination to be governed by the strictest rules of justice. No doubt they are possessed of a large amount of authentic material, besides a close personal knowledge of many of the events they are called upon to describe. But personal and biassed recollections is one thing and writing history is a totally different thing.

In performing their work Messrs, Nicolay and

Hay may be likened to a couple of medical men, who, having attended an invalid whose death brought about a lawsuit, attempt to give a history of the case, not simply as regards its medical features, but the legal points of the suit as well. So long as they conline themselves to their own profession and their personal knowledge of the invalid they are the best witnesses to be had; but the moment they go beyond this and attenut to give the legal points in the case, and discussify general merits, they become the poorest authority in the world—simply compilers of the evidence of others, and, because they are blassed, the most unreliable of historians. men, who, having attended an invalid whose

and, because they are biassed, the most unren-able of historians.

This tendency becomes all the greater when the history relates to a profession the most re-moved from the compation of the writer.

There is no subject more difficult to treat understandingly and justic than military oper-

This tendency becomes all the greater when the history relates to a 1 refersion the most removed from the compation of the writer.

There is no subject rore difficult to treat understandingly and justly than military operations, and or the simple reason that they are performed under such escitling and trying circumstances that even the participants from selves very seedem agree upon the facts as they occur. Hence it is aimost a matter of impossibility for a non-military writer to discuss the subject advantageously, and the very moment he attempts to do anothing more than quote authority all his efforts seem nowerless to enable him to properly weigh the evidence.

Let us see how far the historians of our great President render themselves amenable to this criticism. That they show marked proudice regarding some of the prominent lenders in the civil war is evident to the most casual reader; but it is in discussing military operations and the results obtained that the evidence of this projudice becomes the strongest and shows them either reckless or worse in the examination of the facts.

In the January number of the Century, page 429, it is said:

The battle, which had razed all day between Pope's and Jack-on's armies, was etbing to its close.

Now, if there is a fact well established on evidence in regard to that campaign, it is that no such battle "raged all day" on Aug. 29, 1862, and yet in this so-called history an old and stated as a fact.

Nor is this following statement fair or just: "At 4:30, Pope, who had waited all day for Porter's flauking attack upon Jackson's right and rear, sent Porter," &c. If Pope, instead of waiting all that day, had waited till doomsday, no attack could have been any but for the wind excitement and biling judgment which existed during forter's trial. A cool, brave, honeat sucked military men and military students the time of the delivery of the celebrated 4:30 order to Porter is now no longer a matter of discussion. There ought not be have been any but for the wind excitement and

The whole treatment of this subject by these writes is characterized by a spirit of unfairness and total disregard of evidence. This spirit is nowhere shown more strongly than in commenting on the way in which Porter was restored to the service after the neople had become convinced that he was not a truitor. They say, page 430:

They say, page 439;
It became in a certain sense a political question; and when, a quarter of a century taker, the Hemortatic party had gained control of the House of Representatives and the Previous Perfect was restored to his former joint in in the army.

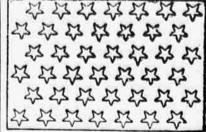
his termer josul a in the army.

A historian capable of suppressing the truth is as unworthy of credence as one who states a case falsely. The statement above quoted is calculated to deceive by implying that Forter's restoration to the army was due to the fact that the President and the House of Representatives were bemocratic. It was perhaps, not necessary to state a fact, known to all intelligent Americans, that no such rectoration could take place without the consent, twice given, of the Senate, which was Republican; but the future impartial historian will not fall to note several important facts omitted by these contemporary writers, the will be sure to state that at no time since the close of the war could any bill for Porter's restoration have been passed without the help of Republican votes; that manny of the most eminent men of that party, in both the Senate and House, voted for his restoration were passed by two different Congresses; that the first one was veloed by a Republican President and passed over his veto by a two-thirds vote in the House of Representatives, and that when a bill was passed a second time by the following Congress it was so evidently the intention of the people to correct a gloss and of in a stice toward a gallant soldier of the republic that a Benneraric President did not hessiate to promptly sign the till.

Should the future bistorian entertain doubts upon any one of these seve al points he will as a matter of course, utilitied in examine the evi-

NEW FLAGS FOR THE NAVE.

Every Jack and Ensign to Have 48 Stare All the flags now doing duty as ensigns and union jacks on board the ships of the United States Navy will be called in on July 4 of this year, and new ones, having forty-two white stars on the blue union in the upper lefthand corner, will fly from the masthead or gaff end instead of those that had thirty-eight stars. As there are some 235 vessels under control of the United States Government, at least that number of flags has to be supplied. and all the work is being done in the rigging loft of the navigation building at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. When it became a settled thing that the two Dakotas (North and South), with Montana and Washington Territories, were to be taken into the United States, an order was issued by the chief of the Bureau of Navigation at Washington to Commander Green of the Brooklyn Navy Yard directing that "the number of stars in the ensigns and jacks be forty-two instead of thirty-eight." This is the de-



sign for the union on the ensigns and for the

jacks which was approved by the Bureau of

Navigation of the Navy Department at Wash

On a blue field there are six rows of white stars, seven in each row, to represent the forty-two States. Commander Green, who is in charge of the Navigation Department at the navy yard, and who exercises a special supervision over the designing and manufacturing of thags, legan work at once on receipt of the order. Twenty women, mostly widows and three men complise the staff of ling makers, and they are all experts at the work. The bunting used is the very best obtainable. It is made at Lowell, Mass, and for durability and last colors Commander Green says it has never been equalled. The women cut, fit, and sew flags of all nations, code signals, ensigns, pennants, bout flags, and storm flags; in fact, all the flags used by the United States have at home and abroad. In olden times difficult designs, such as appear in the British royal standard, the Chinese national flag, and others, had to be painted on, inter they were stamped on, but for the past fifteen or twenty years these flag makers have found it possible, by the aid of curved flexible metal plates and other devices like those used by dressmakers and tailors to accurately cut, fit, and sew the most intricate designs and colors and flags. Since May 15 work has been stopped on the flags for want of money, the last appropriation having run out. It is strange, but nevertheless a fact, that unless an act of Congress is passed legalizing the change the merchant vessels of the United States will not be permitted to by the new ensign. On a blue field there are six rows of white

States will not be permitted to fly the new enstire.

The Stars and Stripes were first hoisted as a
national flag on Aug. 3, 1777, over Fort Schuyler, then a military post on the site of the village of flome. Oneida county, N. Y. On May I,
1795, after Vermont and kentucky had been
added to the Union, the number of stars in the
flag was increased from thirteen to fifteen, and
it remained so until 1818, when Capt, Samuel
C. Reid of the privateer Armstrong devised a
flag with a star for every State, making it bear
twenty stars at that time. Stars have been
added since whenever a new State was admitted to the Union.

Here is a table showing the various sizes of
United States ensigns in use by naval vessels
that will show the forty-two stars:

No. | Hoist, | Ft. Waths, | Union Hoist, Union Fty.

1 10 (c) 33 00 10 20 14 40 2 14 33 27 10 7 73 10 83 3 12 10 25 10 0 64 9 24 4 8 04 10 13 14 4 16 77 6 5 14 0 75 2 76 3 66

Nos. 1. 2. 3. and 4 are ensigns for ordinary use. No. 5 is a storm ensign. All beyond that number are boat ensigns and others too small to show 42 stars in their union.

GOLD-DIGGING PRIESTS.

Mines Worked by the Plous Fathers Before From the San Francisco Chronicle.

the Bays of the 'Forty-niners.

Prom the San Prancisco Caronicle.

The discovery of the old gold mines near the San Bernardino mission results the traditions the indians tell of the priests and friars who brought eivilization to California and who reared the cross in its fortile valleys and on smiling hillsides era the stars and Stripes had been borne across the mountains. Nearly every mission has its legend of indeen gold and indies concealed by the hand of time.

For years the people about San Bernardino searched with never-fasing hone for the treasure that tradition to do of, and last week the tollers were rewarded and rich voins of gold quartz were found. Twenty miles east of the town a tail was discovered up the cafon. Every evidence was there of a Mexican road, up which the padres and the peons had gone to work the mines, and d wan which they had come loaded with the gold that had embellished the attars and enriched the general church or made wealthy the God-fearing priest. It seems strange that the trall escaped the notice of the searchers so long. Three-quarters of a mile from its origin a caffon bran-nes of at right angles, and a few hundred yards further on the disst of the old mines is in view. A tunnel twenty leet into the mountain proves that the patres did not spend all their time at pravers. The moss and great trees growing in the excavations show the time that has ela sed since the original po-sessors worked the claims. A few blows of the pick, dispacing the moss and tungh, have revenied a rich vein of gold quartz that will make the second owners wealthy.

Some time ago the tunel of the mine that had been worked by the paires of the San Laife Orders mission was discovered. The vein extended through the Sugar Loaf peak in the santa Lucia range. A great oak barred the mouth of the tunnel, but did not deter the eager hunters from maxing their wa, inside, they were rewarded by inding rich ore, containing silver in paying quantities. When the secularization of the Siate began, the priest returned to

publican President and passed ever his veto to a wave-intrice vote in the insoes of keptwesses, a great oad barred it he second time by the following. Concress it was so evidently the intention of the people to correspond the property of the property of the republic that a Democratic President did not hessiate to normally sign bound the future bistorian entertain doubts upon any one of these seve all coints are within a monary one of these seve all coints are within a monary one of these seve all coints are within a monary one of these seve all coints are within a monary one of these seve all coints are within a monary of the case a his seed by partial reads. Nor will be be ant to state as a lact that, by the former pealing in the army, where he will not a life to not that Porter, when somewed to do the monary of the property of the p